

## Bargains Worth Studying.

**2,000 Yards Body and Tapestry Brussels.**  
Many pretty patterns in lengths from 3 to 10 yards per yard. 35c

**Sleepy Hollow Chair.**  
Upholstered in Corduroy, a perfect chair to rest in. Reduced from \$24.00 to \$12.00

**Turkish Rocker.**  
Covered with Brocade, splendorously made and upholstered. Original price, \$15.00. Now, 15.00

**Reading Chair.**  
Oak frame, upholstered in Silk Finish. Reduced from \$12.00 to 7.00

**Large Turkish Arm Chair.**  
French Cotton. The marked price is \$20.00. Now, 12.00

**Lace Curtains.**  
English Nottingham, 6 1/2 inches wide, 3 1/2 yards to a pair. Pretty pattern. Regular \$2.50 value. Per pair, 1.50

**Splendid Nottinghams.** 5 inches by 5 1/2 yards. Reduced from \$1.50 to 1.00

## Wash. B. Williams,

7th and D Sts. N. W.

The paper on which The Washington Times is printed is made by

**The Jay Paper Mfg. Co.**

C. S. FAULKNER, Sole Agent,  
Time Building, New York City



Ceres Flour makes more bread, makes whiter bread, makes better bread than any other flour manufactured. Beware of imitations of the Brand "Ceres."

A COLLECTION OF THE  
Original Drawings  
OF  
**EDWIN A. ABBEY,**  
from which the photographs for  
Abbey's Shakespeare  
were made. Is now on exhibition at  
**VEERHOFF'S GALLERIES,**  
1215 F Street N. W.

## COKE,

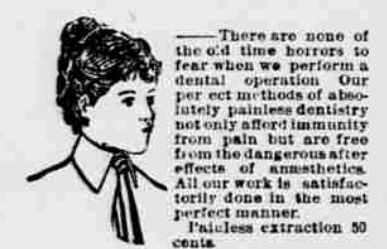
have you ever used it?

Do so if you would be economical in the use of fuel. Gives out more heat than coal—costs much less—lasts longer and contains neither dirt nor clinkers.

40 lbs. (uncrushed), \$2.00  
40 lbs. (crushed), \$3.70  
Delivered to any part of the city.

**Washington Gaslight Co.,**  
413 10th St.  
Or Wm. J. Zeh, 226 N St. Phone, 476

## Absolutely Painless Dentistry.



**EVANS DENTAL PARLORS,**  
1217 Penn. Ave. N. W.

## A great big dollar's worth.

4 lbs Mixed Candy... .25  
3 lbs Fresh Mix'd Nuts... .25  
3 lbs Fine Layer Raisins... .25  
5 lbs Good Lard... .1.00

Regular prices if sold separately.

**O'HARE'S CASH GROCERY,**  
1420 7th St. N. W.

## As a Power, As a Light

Electricity is simply unexcelled. It is reliable, it is inexpensive, it is clean and absolutely free from danger. Hundreds of machines are run by it—thousands of stores and houses are lighted by it. Are you thinking of using current—Phone us.

**U. S. Electric Lighting Co.,**  
213 14th Street Phone 77.

## IF ALL OTHERS FAIL CONSULT

## DR. CZARRA,

16 Fourth St. N. E., Washington, D. C.  
SPECIALTY—All Chronic, Nervous, Blood and Skin Diseases, Indigestion, Liver, Kidney, Bladder, and Urinary Troubles, Rheumatism, Stricture, etc.

A NEW METHOD for permanent and quick cure of all PRIVATE diseases and Women's Complaints. Vitality restored. Hours, 9 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 5 p. m. Sunday, 9 to 12 p. m.

## KARL, THE VAG VIOLINIST

Police Station Incident of Holiday Week.

**PLAYED SCHUMANN FOR COPS**

Reserve and the Sergeant Guyed His Traveling Bag, But He Charmed Them as the Piper of Hamelin Did His Children—He Got a Room Not With the Rest of Free Lodgers.

A tramp entered a police station late last night. There was nothing uncommon about this; it is a thing which happens in each police station in the city many times during the day and many more times during the night. There was nothing unusual in the appearance of this tramp, excepting that he carried under his arm what looked to the average policeman like a little coffin, but one of the musical "coppers" recognized that it probably had at some time or other been a "fiddle box," though no one in that station thought that it contained at that moment anything more unusual than some cheese and bread wrapped in brown paper and perhaps a piece of sausage and maybe a few other odd victuals.

As the tramp leaned against the golden rail the surrounding policemen began to tell of the many queer lunch boxes which tramps have been known to carry. One veteran blue coat, with a bad scar over the eye and a few cuts about the face and a few more memories of scraps lurking inside his undershirt, told of when he was in another precinct a hobo came in with his lunch done up in a dress suit; another policeman recalled once that a vag of his acquaintance carried lunch in a hat box, and still another "bobby," with a handful of discolored knuckles, remembered that one of the gentry used an old gun boot for his grip.

**VAG IN EVERY LINE.**

All these comments were heard by the Ishmael who stood against the golden rail. He wore that air of stolid indifference which comes to men who have been buffeted by Fate, either through fault of their own or of someone else. The keen eye, though, might have noticed an ease in his pose that seemed like a shadow of faded respectability. His head was crowned with a straw hat which had known the suns of summer and the cyclones of winter.

Tangled and matted masses of tawny hair escaped through rents in the hat and straggled out under the trim to find rest on that part of the man where his collar ought to have been. His coat was of that greenish brown that baffled a guess as to what its first color was.

His trousers were worse than tattered at the knees and reached only to his ankles and dangled over a pair of reddish rawhide boots that never in their lives had glistened with a shine. His face was lined with care and redolent with dissipation, but there was a poetic, lumpy, fire in his eye and a musical modulation in his voice as he said, and as though he had said it often before: "Lodging."

"What's your name?" asked the desk sergeant in the regulation tone, as he reached for the lodgers' book, which were registered the names of thousands of strangers to Washington and to work from THE FADERLAND.

"Karl Verbitski,"

"What?" said the sergeant, "just you spell that Eretaljan name."

"It is not an Italian name, it is Russian, but my Christian name is German; my mother was a German, my father was an 'illegal' Russian, was raised and educated in Germany," said Karl, with a soft, Teutonic accent.

"Did you say you were educated," said a policeman, who had just entered with a colored cap scooter in his grasp. "If you're educated," said another, "why don't you go to work?"

These remarks were not made in a very sympathetic tone; somehow or another, a policeman cultivates an unsympathetic tone, even when his breast is tinctured of sympathy, charity, and goodwill.

The hobo, who was tired and hungry and had his back against the golden rail so that his face beamed upon the policeman, who sat around, puffing pipes, of more or less fragrance, playing cribbage, seven-up, and pinocle, and telling stories, some of which might light a bluish in a maid's cheek, and the hobo was undying the little brass clasps of his "grub box." In doing this he showed his hand. They were fine hands, somewhat tanned by exposure, but so well kept that they stood in strange contrast to the balance of his personal appearance.

His fingers were long, nervous, and soft, and the muscles on that hand were wonderfully developed. Instead of putting out a piece of cheese or sausage, he lifted up, as tenderly as a gentle mother would her newborn babe, an old violin. All the polish was gone, but it had an artistic look even in its aged, unvarnished poverty.

**STRAINS FROM THE ANGELS.**

As the vag threw the instrument into position, leaned his cheek carefully on it, ran those long soft fingers lovingly over the strings and drew the bow so that the song of a sorrowful soul seemed to follow it, a strange hush fell upon that station-house, the policemen laid their cards down as though they might interrupt that music, policemen took their pipes from their mouths, and even the rough, noisy prisoners shouting wild and vile epithets in their grated cells, were quelled as no policeman's club ever did.

The vag was playing the sad, romantic, dreamy "Träumerei" of Schumann. The policemen scarcely breathed. Policemen of the reserve stood down from their coats above in their stocking feet and peeped from points of vantage. The tramp hardly paused, when he proceeded to the thrumming, ragged little "Romance." He did not stop there; he did not seem to see the police around him; his eyes were half closed and his features kept time with the music. Then he played Gottschalk's "Marche de Nuit" and told the story of Fligeli, full of weirdness and gloom. When he took the violin from his cheek the desk sergeant leaned over to the key rack, and taking that fitting the best room in the station, moved off, with the tramp behind him.

## ROBBERIES OF A NIGHT.

**Light-Fingered Gentry Are Recovering From the Holidays.**

Thiefs reported to the police yesterday were:

George Howard reports stolen from stable in rear of 1311 Sixth street, northwest, overcoat, light sack coat, pants and vest.

R. D. Cummings, 1719 I street northwest, reports stolen from his house a gold pencil.

Harry King, No. 728 Seventh street northwest, reports stolen from his house a horse-shoe pin set with diamonds.

**Beecham's pills for constipation 10¢ and 25¢.** Get the book at your druggist's and go by it.

## NAPHTHA LAMPS AND CRIME

Economy in Street Lighting Causes Complaint From Police.

**New Lights in Bloodfield Blow Out Hourly and Handicap the Work of the Police.**

One of the fruitful sources of complaint in the Fourth police precinct is the naphtha lamps, which have replaced gas lamps in various shady parts of that precinct, and especially through Bloodfield. Even though these lamps burned with all their candle power, they could not drive away the shadows from those dark and crime-tainted regions, but these lamps, so the police say, cannot be depended on to burn their brightest.

Every now and then one of them explodes, covering the adjacent street with fire and filling the citizens with terror. Then they blow out on the slightest provocation. During the squall of two or three nights ago, the police reported nearly every one of these lamps as being out. It was said that only those which were sheltered from the wind survived the storm.

Policemen on the beats where these lamps occur have to spend part of their time each night in writing on the incident book of the station the location of the naphtha lamps not burning. The police of these parts think that it would be in the interest of law and order if the Commissioners should put electric arc lamps through Bloodfield and its alleys, rather than these dim, yellow naphtha jets. It has been suggested that the residents along McLean avenue and several other reputable streets where these lights have supplanted gas, will petition that the gas lamps be reinstated.

## CRIME TOOK A REST.

**Saturday Night the Quietest in Years.**

Say the Policemen.

Saturday night was one of those quiet, too quiet, Saturday nights, when the trial board would only wink if every policeman on the force should be found sleeping on his post.

There was not enough activity in police circles to keep even the ordinary policeman awake. One honest cop suggested with a yawn that the town had been dooped, and another said in tired tones it was sleeping off his Christmas spree. The desk sergeant stretched himself and opening his eyes half way, admitted, "that's so."

On Saturday nights the city goes on a rest, but last Saturday night it did not. In all the nine police precincts and police headquarters, with the detective bureau thrown in, there were but seventy-two arrests, divided between the precincts as follows:

First, 2; Second, 7; Third, 10; Fourth, 10; Fifth, 8; Sixth, 6; Seventh, 5; Eighth, 9; Ninth, 11; and Headquarters, 2.

The cases were classified as follows: Assaults, 7; drunks and disorders, 24; suspicion, 2; larcenies, 6; destroying private property, 2; vagrants, 3; miscellaneous, 25.

It was one of the quietest Saturday nights, during holiday times, when the police department has known.

## ALEXANDRIA HAPPENINGS.

The publication in The Times that Judge Norton of the Alexandria corporation court was about to begin a day of extermination upon those burthened keepers who had violated the Sunday law in a very salutary effect, for yesterday it was impossible to get anything to drink in this city for love or money. Every barroom, back door was shut up tight. There was a noticeable absence of drunken men and noisy revelers who have been seen for many months, and no arrests were made.

The Alexandria Union Mission, a branch of the Washington Union Mission, which was started about eight months ago, has been very successful in its work. It has a regular attendance of about 100. A Sunday-school, with about seventy-five children in attendance, has been organized and tonight will have its Christmas celebration. The children will render an interesting program of singing and recitations, after which the children will be stripped by Santa Claus and the children will be given little Christmas presents.

Mrs. Kate E. Hopkins, wife of Mr. S. S. Hopkins, a leading young business man of this city, died at her home, corner of Cameron and M Street, yesterday morning after a long illness. Mrs. Hopkins was about twenty years of age and had been married but little over a year. She was the daughter of the late Dr. John F. Monmouth of Baltimore. She leaves a little daughter, ten weeks old.

The funeral of Mrs. Kate Hopkins took place from the M. E. Church South yesterday afternoon and was attended by a large number of the friends of the young lady. Rev. Mr. Williams, the pastor, conducted the services and the interment was in the Methodist cemetery.

The Chapter of Masters of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, which is kept busy during the cold weather of winter aiding the poor and needy, will on Thursday next have a donation day. The ladies will be at the lecture room of the church, corner Pitt and Duke streets, from 11 a. m. to 1 p. m. and all the contributions of clothing, etc., will be gratefully received. This clothing will be mended and given to the poor.

Mrs. Mary Fleming, residing on Wolf street near Royal, died yesterday morning in the seventy-fifth year of her age.

Rev. Barney Smithson conducted the missionary service in the M. E. Church last night, and in an interesting sermon gave a review of the missionary work done by the church during the year.

In comparison with the past year or two, the Alexandria fire department had a busy time of it last year, the record book of Engineer Will Wood of the Columbia engine, showing that the department was in service twenty-seven hours. In 1894 but nine hours' work was done. Of late, twenty-seven hours of work last year ten hours was at the burning of Hill's bakery and nine hours at the Jones wood yard fire, when ten houses were destroyed.

The Sunday school celebration of Grace Episcopal Church on Saturday night last was very well attended. Rev. M. Hall, the rector, made a happy address to the children and each child was presented with candy, toys, etc.

Mr. John D. Hubbard of Richmond is in the city on a visit to friends.

Messrs. Roy D. Haxler and J. Stanley Neall of the Alexandria Times have returned from a visit to King William county, Virginia.

Mr. E. C. Brown is back from a hunting trip to Front Royal, Clark county.

The Junior Assembly will have their hop on New Year's Eve in Schuler's new hall on Upper King street, and not in Odd Fellows' Hall, as was first intended.

**Angel for Actors.**

The late Eben Jordan, of Boston, was not only the friend in need of Richard Mansfield and the actor in the role of Richard, but also the "discoverer" of the celebrated Jim Fisk, Jr., who came to the merchant's store to replenish his peddler's stock, and made so good an impression on the head of the house that he was engaged as a clerk. Fisk was soon receipt of the highest salary paid by the establishment, and eventually became a partner.

## ODD BILLS IN CONGRESS

Measures Which Attract Attention by Some Peculiarity.

**A VERY QUEER PETITION**

**Washington Man Uses Up Forty Thousand Words in Telling What He Wants—Plays Up Tunnel Niagara Falls and Makes Lunge Western Parks—Capital as an Art City.**

Congressmen indulge in some queer ideas and ask other people to join them, too.

Some very queer bills are introduced and referred to suitable committees during every session of Congress. Their fate in committee is a foregone conclusion.

One of the strangest petitions presented during this session is that of John H. Moulton of this city who asks for an appropriation of \$100,000 to build a tunnel through the Niagara River, and to build a park on the site of the tunnel.

The petition was before the last Congress and Mr. Mahon of Pennsylvania, had the honor to laugh at it. As a consequence Mr. Moulton has in for Mr. Mahon. In his revised petition he attacks Mr. Mahon on every occasion.

The petition itself is most accurately gotten up. Including printed matter which accompanies it the petition must contain nearly 40,000 words. With the question of personal liberty in his mind Mr. Moulton has worked into his story everything that he could find a bearing on it.

It contains a voluminous extract from the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution of the United States. Nearly the whole of President Buchanan's last annual message to Congress is quoted as well as the report of his Secretary of War.

Many paragraphs are taken from the statute books and quoted in toto and he even has inserted whole chapters from popular novels, giving credits of course. He inserts speeches of Blaine and other noted men and finds in them something to bear on his claim.

His contention is based on the fact that while he was confined in Andersonville his term of enlistment expired. After that expiration he was still confined in Andersonville. He claims that the Government should not be allowed to keep him in prison after his term of enlistment has expired.

In fact, the petition, looked at simply as a petition, is one of the queerest ever presented in the Senate. It will be referred to many a time in the days to come for it attracted much attention.

During the past week a bill was introduced in the House to regulate the issuance of license for the sale of intoxicants. It has long been a claim of temperance people that the government of temperance should not issue a government license to a person living in a town where such sale was prohibited.

Temperance advocates claimed that this business on the part of the government was entirely wrong, and did more to damage morals than any other law. So the bill now before the House is to remedy this evil. It forbids the issuance of a license from the general government for the sale of liquor in any State, county, or parish where the sale is prohibited by law.

In the local option and prohibition places many dealers will leave the State or local law. But it is seldom they dare do so with Uncle Sam. They think if they have an internal revenue license they are all right.

**BRIDGING NIAGARA FALLS.**

Another member has introduced a bill to bridge or tunnel the Niagara River at Niagara Falls. Of course it is to incorporate a company, but every detail of such a bridge or tunnel is provided for. Another bill introduced was to build an electric road through the Westmore Park. This also detailed in what manner the road should be built and the taxes charged.

Senator Squire wants the Washington National Park established. To do this he asks that certain tracts of lands in the State of Washington be dedicated for this purpose. It takes in a great tract of land and would be one of the wonders of that State.

If all the suggestions of Congressmen were carried out Washington would be built with a collection of statutory and executive orders. Nearly every member has some bill to offer in this direction. Already a large number have been offered. Among them are bills for the purchase of statues of Salmon P. Chase, Gen. Zachary Taylor, Gen. Ambrose E. Burnside, Robert Dale Owen, Gen. Meade and Commodore John Paul Jones, and paintings of Abraham Lincoln, the United States Capitol and Mrs. Dolly Madison.

## BOUNDARY LINES.

**Rev. Luther Wilson Tells the Relation of Run to the Home.**

Rev. Dr. Luther Wilson, presiding elder of the M. E. Church, delivered an address on "Boundary Lines" yesterday afternoon at Foundry M. E. Church. The affair was under the auspices of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

Dr. Wilson's address was a very lengthy one, consuming more than an hour, but its brilliancy was applauded throughout.

He began his remarks by speaking of the Venezuelan boundary line question, illustrating the effects of fire and other evils which would surely result.

Next he spoke of the boundary lines of home, and vividly pictured the encroachments that were continually being made by the liquor traffic.

He said that the rum shop, saloon, cafe, drinking palace or whatever the place might be was always the aggressor.

He closed his remarks by saying that he would welcome war in the homes of everybody against the demon rum.

Several sweet and appropriate vocal selections were rendered by a duet from the Wayland Seminary. Mr. Will Cohen was the organist. The collection was large.

The following appeal was issued and promulgated by Mrs. Margaret B. Platt, president Woman's Christian Temperance Union:

"Remembering the magnitude of the evils which intemperance causes to individuals and to society, and feeling it to be the duty of us all to assist as far as possible in removing temptation from the way of everyone, therefore we most earnestly request of each and all whom this appeal reaches to refrain from offering their aid to any who may be their guests on New Year's Day, and thus aid in removing the blight of intemperance from one of our happiest holidays."

President Frances E. Willard will speak in this city January 12.

## ST. PAUL'S ANNIVERSARY.

**Archbishop Gross of Oregon Preached the Sermon.**

The interior of St. Paul's Catholic Church presented a beautiful appearance yesterday, the occasion being the first anniversary of the dedication of the church. The high main altar was elaborately set off with beautiful palms and plants and flowers, with a heavy background of evergreens.

Solemn high mass was celebrated by Rev. Mark Gross, with Rev. Joseph A. Foley as deacon, and Rev. Philip Sheridan as subdeacon. Mr. William Shen acted

## as master of ceremonies.

Archbishop Gross was seated on the right of the main altar and was attended by Rev. James Macklin, pastor of the church.

The choir, composed of over fifty voices, and assisted by a full orchestra, was under the direction of Madame J. Espuna Daly. Miss Cecilia Murphy sang the "Adeste Fideles," and the "Gloria," "Credo," "Sanctus," and "Agnus Dei" were sung with impressive effect by the full choir.

The sermon was by Archbishop Gross of Oregon, who took his text from the Gospel of Matthew, chapter 11, 13 to 18 verse. The archbishop spoke for fully an hour, for the conclusion of the mass the archbishop ascended the high altar and pronounced the benediction.

## SUNDAY SCHOOL ANNIVERSARY.

**Interesting Exercises at All Souls' Church—Children's Souvenir.**

The fifteenth anniversary exercises of the Sunday-school of All Souls' Church, corner of L and Fourteenth streets northwest, held yesterday afternoon were exceedingly interesting and largely attended. They were conducted by the superintendent, Mr. Edward Eynon.

The program consisted of Christmas carols by the primary and infant classes, responsive readings, addresses by the teachers, the singing of hymns, and a recitation by the children.

Ex-Superintendent Dool spoke of the birth and childhood of Jesus, and emphasized the point that the season was not to be looked forward to on account of the pleasure of receiving, but rather because of the pleasure of giving.

Rev. Dr. Crocker gave a very interesting account of the religious life of the Crow Indians.

An interesting feature of the exercises were the songs of Eddie Byrnes and recitations by Margaret Holm and Marjorie Byrnes, of the infant class.

The exercises closed with the recessional, after which the children were assembled in the Sunday-school room, where each was given a souvenir card of candy. The box was a miniature representation of All Souls' Church.

## OUR CHRISTIAN MOTHERS.

**Rev. Dr. Domes' Address at the Y. M. C. A. Sunday Afternoon Service.**

The regular Sunday afternoon service of the Y. M. C. A., held yesterday at 4 o'clock in the Foundry M. E. Church, was led by Secretary Harris. The meeting was especially interesting by the presence of the McKendree M. E. Church choir, which under the direction of Prof. Charles H. Chase, rendered several beautiful Christmas anthems.

The Rev. Samuel Domes, D. D., pastor of St. Paul's English Lutheran Church, addressed the young men on the subject, "What do we owe our Christian mothers?" Mr. Domes treated his subject from a practical standpoint. It was one that all his hearers were especially familiar with, and it needed but a few illustrations to give full force to his remarks. His argument was based on the example taught the world by Mary, the mother of Jesus. He spoke of the wonderful love and influence of a mother, and closed with a beautiful tribute to the Christian motherhood of our land.

The Rev. Henry M. Conden, Chaplain of the House of Representatives, will address the meeting next Sunday afternoon.

## NEW YEAR REFLECTIONS.

**Dr. Carter's Sermon on the Unchangeableness of Things Spiritual.**

The theme of the Rev. Dr. Isaac W. Carter's sermon at Mount Vernon Place M. E. Church, "South last night, was 'New Year Reflections.' His text was from Isaiah, lvi, 6, and the subject was, 'The Unchangeableness of Earthly Things Contrasted with the Unchangeableness of Spiritual Things.'

The first part of the sermon was replete with statistics of death. Dr. Carter said that 1,400,000,000 human beings die every thirty years, and he also pictured the breaking up, by death, of many homes never to be put together again.

He told of the story of the devil and his several lieutenants holding a conference to discuss the method of doing the best to secure souls, and how Lucifer's exhortations of pleasure and lust submitted the best plan. The doctor warned his hearers of the pace that kills and entreated them to give up all the so-called pleasures of life.

Next he illustrated the evils of seeking after riches—how a man forgets all about God in his mad fight for fame and fortune, and the inevitable end of such an unmeasured life.

He closed by entreating the sinners and backsliders among these present to lead better lives, during the coming year, and to signify their intentions by coming to the altar.

## TO BE USED AS EVIDENCE.

**Melville Nash's Plunder Sent Here From Pittsburgh.**

Detectives Carter and Gallagher received yesterday part of the plunder taken by Melville Nash, who was arrested about one week ago at Pittsburgh for the theft of clothing from a Mr. Rice of Washington. The men of the home office located Nash after considerable trouble and he was brought to Washington in charge of a United States marshal. None of his booty was brought along, and it would have been impossible to secure a conviction under such circumstances.

The Washington officers wired the Pittsburgh police to send on the stuff which it was thought Nash had. His belongings were invaded and yesterday a trunkful of his clothes reached Washington. Mr. Rice identified an overcoat, coat and pants and several minor articles.

## NOTICE TO NEWSBOYS.

All boys having Haines' Washington Store newspaper tags are requested to bring them to Haines' Hall, corner of Eighth and Pennsylvania avenue southeast, at 7:30 o'clock this evening, where they will be entertained and a package put in each news bag.

## DIDN'T NEED THE COFFIN.

**Father Deceived by a Report of His Son's Death.**

Emporia, Kan., Dec. 29.—A Mr. Cass, who resides in Milwaukee, had a son about eighteen years old, who with another boy of about the same age, ran away and went to Reading, Kan. A short time ago his companion wrote home that Cass had taken a fever at Reading and died. The father, with a relative, came on to take the remains home for burial. They stopped at Topeka and bought a coffin and other essential things and then went to Reading. Upon inquiry Mr. Cass was informed that the letter was a hoax and his boy was not dead, but working on a farm about five miles from town. Mr. Cass saw his son, but the latter refused to go home.

## NEW YORK EXCURSION RATES VIA PENNSYLVANIA.

On December 31 and January 1 the Pennsylvania Railroad will sell excursion tickets to all points on its lines east and west including Pittsburgh and Erie and west of Elizabeth and Sea Girt, at reduced rates, tickets valid for return on January 7, 1896. Also to Richmond and other points South on December 29, 30 and 31, and January 1, good until January 7.

## Social Events

call for good clothes. You cannot very well get through the winter without attending some receptions or balls.

Have you the clothes to go in?

Our dress suits all have the stamp of good breeding on them—our tailors know what is required.

Though we don't deal in an inferior class of goods, our prices are away below the average.

## Dyrenforth,

621 Pa. Ave.

Under Metropolitan Hotel.

The program consisted of Christmas carols by the primary and infant classes, responsive readings, addresses by the teachers, the singing of hymns, and a recitation by the children.

Ex-Superintendent Dool spoke of the birth and childhood of Jesus, and emphasized the point that the season was not to be looked forward to on account of the pleasure of receiving, but rather because of the pleasure of giving.

## The Time Is Short Now.

That note must be met. We have

175 SUITS,

different styles and different materials—worth up to \$12.50. They all go for

\$5.50

250 OVERCOATS,

splendid goods—Kerseys, Meltons, Chinchillas, Beavers—newest styles—but we are out of some sizes in these. If we have yours, you get a bargain. They go for

\$5.50 and \$7.50

THE

New York Clothing House,

311 7th St. N. W.

"810"

One thing necessary

to an evening's enjoyment at home is a

Comfortable Pair of Slippers.

It's such a relief to take off your shoes and put your feet into a cosy pair of slippers. It seems to rest you all over. For

48c

or over you can get a pair that will make your evenings happier.

**STOLL'S**

"810" 7th St. N. W.

Build a Home.

Individuals owning unimproved ground can obtain money of the Company with which to Build a Home. Money to loan in any amount at prevailing rates.

**American Security and Trust Company,**  
C. J. Bell, Pres., 1405 G St.

**FRANK WILSON BROWN,**  
BROKER,

1335 F Street Northwest.

Stocks, Bonds, Grain, Provisions and Cotton.

Direct Private Wire Long Distance Telephone, 1414.

Correspondents of

MESSRS. THEO. W. MYERS & CO.,  
No. 47 New St., New York,  
Members of the New York Stock Exchange.

**T. J. HODGEN & CO.,**  
Brokers and Dealers

Stocks, Cotton, Grain, Provisions and other goods.

and others whose occupations prevent them from making deposits during regular banking hours will find it convenient to visit the